

DOLL MAN

AUTUMN ISSUE
No. 14

Quarterly

10¢

The **DOLL
MAN**
puts the
SPOTLIGHT
on
CRIME!

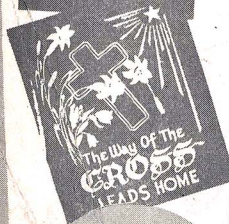




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

CREDIT SALES COMPANY

406 North Main Street P. O. Box 106 Normal, Illinois
Dept. Q-11

THE

DOLL MAN

DEATH!

That was the fate of those who wore the **ROBE of LUCIFER!** But what was its strange history? Perhaps no living man is fated to know its origins, but it was granted to **MARTO** to spell out in guns and slaughter its secret, sinister meaning!

THE DOLL MAN, mighty mite of crime-busting, pits his strength and cunning against the eerie power of **MARTO**, the man who wore **THE ROBE OF LUCIFER!**

PARDON ME, SIR OR MADAM, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN MY ROBE? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT EVERYWHERE! YOU SEE, IT'S OF ABSOLUTELY NO USE TO ME UNLESS SOMEONE IS WEARING IT!



BUT HOW FOOLISH OF ME! HOW COULD YOU BE WEARING IT? YOU'D HAVE HEARD FROM ME LONG AGO! FORGIVE THIS INTRUSION UPON YOUR PRIVATE AFFAIRS!



I HAVE JUST RECEIVED WORD OF SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT MY ROBE! I DO HOPE SOMEONE WILL BE WEARING IT SOON! FAREWELL, FOR THE PRESENT!



At the home of Dr. Roberts, where Darrel Dane is a guest of his fiancée, Martha Roberts...

WHEN DID YOU FIRST HEAR OF THIS ROBE, DR. ROBERTS?



I READ ABOUT IT IN AN ANCIENT PAPYRUS, WHICH DESCRIBED IT AS BELONGING TO PTOLMY THIRD, ONE OF THE GREAT KINGS OF EGYPT! HE WAS WEARING IT WHEN HE WAS SLAIN IN BATTLE!

BUT YOU SAID IT WAS UNUSUAL IN SOME WAY.

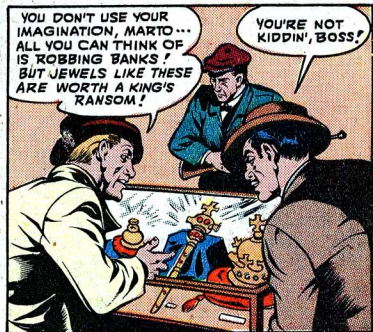
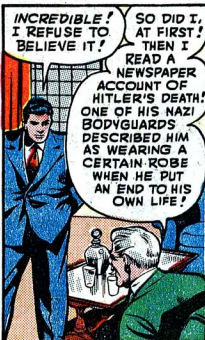
YES...THE MOST UNUSUAL GARMENT IN HISTORY--FOR ALEXANDER THE GREAT WAS WEARING JUST SUCH A ROBE ON THE DAY HE DIED! SOME SAY THAT HE WAS POISONED!

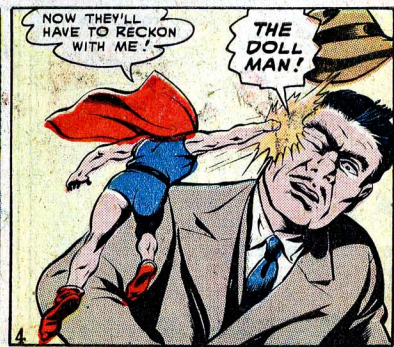
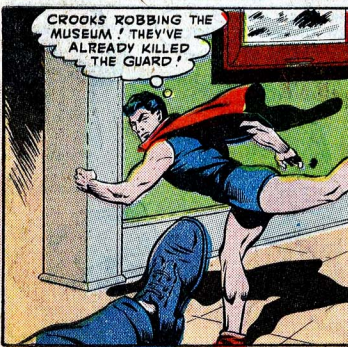
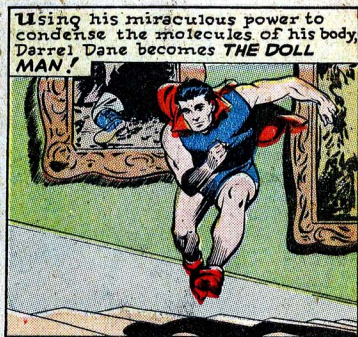
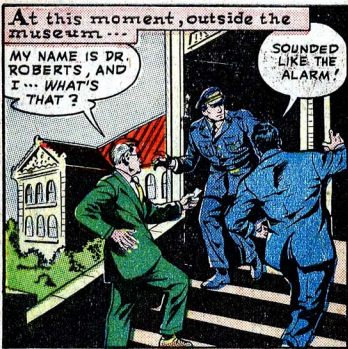


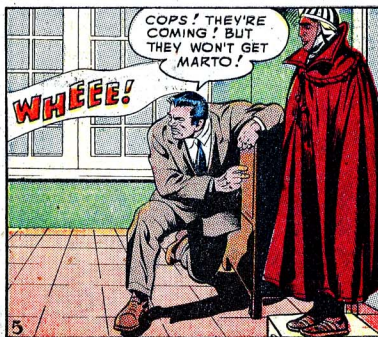
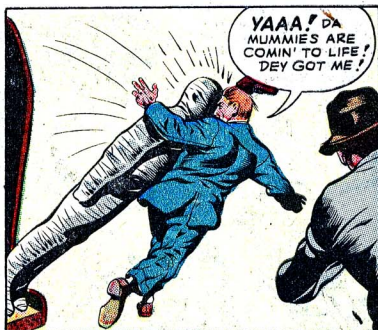
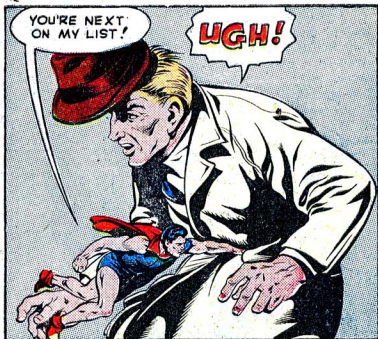
BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY THAT'S SO UNUSUAL, FATHER!

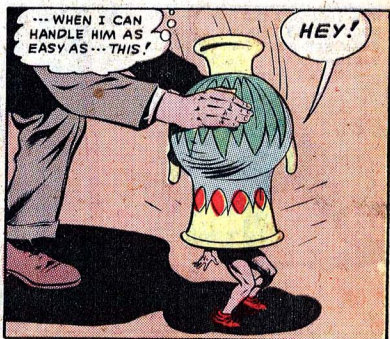
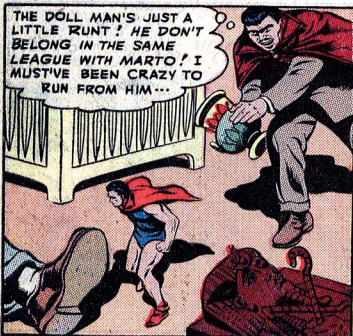
A COINCIDENCE, YOU THINK? SO DID I...UNTIL LATER RESEARCH DISCLOSED THAT CAESAR WAS WEARING A ROBE EXACTLY FITTING THE DESCRIPTION WHEN HE WAS ASSASSINATED BY BRUTUS AND THE CONSPIRATORS!











Moments later...

THE DOLL MAN!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THERE?

NEVER
MIND THAT!
DID YOU
GET THE
CROOKS?



NO... THEY GOT
CLEAN AWAY... ALL
BUT ONE WE FOUND
SHOT! THEIR LEADER
KILLED TWO PATROL-
MEN AND ESCAPED
IN ONE OF OUR RADIO
CARS! I DIDN'T EVEN
SEE THE LEADER'S
FACE, EXCEPT...



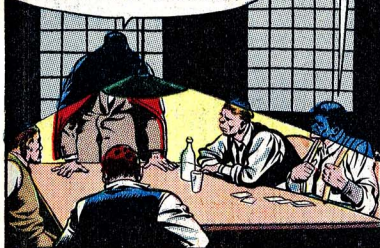
EXCEPT
WHAT?

HE WAS WEARING A STRANGE
KIND OF ROBE! IT WAS SHINING
LIKE RED ARMOR! I--I GUESS IT
KINDA HYPNOTIZED ME... BECAUSE
HE WAS A PERFECT TARGET, I
HAD HIM RIGHT IN MY GUNSIGHT,
AND YET SOMEHOW I COULDN'T
SEEM TO PULL THE TRIGGER!



YOU UNDERSTAND? FROM NOW
ON, I, MARTO, AM THE BOSS! YOU
WILL OBEY MY ORDERS WITHOUT
QUESTION! AND YOUR OBEDIENCE
WILL BE AMPLY REWARDED!

SURE,
WE
UNDERSTAND!



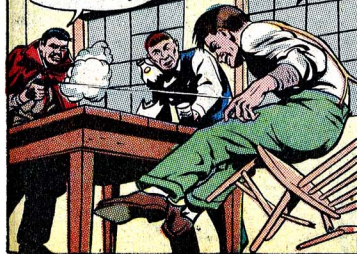
BUT YOU'RE ACTING
STRANGE, MARTO! YOU
TALK A QUEER LINGO
THAT DON'T SOUND
LIKE YOU AT ALL! AND
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
ALWAYS WEARIN' THAT
ROBE?

YOU DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
ME, AFTER
ALL!



I SAID THAT YOU WILL
OBEY ME WITHOUT
QUESTION! THE
ALTERNATIVE IS...
DEATH!

OH!!!



ONLY FOOLS QUARREL
WITH DESTINY! AND I
AM A MAN OF DESTINY!
LET HIS EXAMPLE BE A
WARNING TO ALL WHO
SEEK TO BETRAY
MARTO!



**RUMORS GROW OF
UNDERWORLD BOSS
WHO CALLS HIMSELF
"THE ROBE"**

gives some sense of the "Terrorism in Mexico" program. The program, which was launched in 1992, is funded through the State Department's Office of International Security and Cooperation. The program is designed to help Mexico deal with the threat of terrorism. The program is funded through the State Department's Office of International Security and Cooperation. The program is designed to help Mexico deal with the threat of terrorism.

IT SAYS HERE THAT **THE ROBE** IS MOVING IN ON THE WEST SIDE TERRITORY OF KILLER MILLER! HE MUST HAVE PLENTY OF NERVE! THE KILLER IS THE CURRENT BIG SHOT OF CRIME!

HE WON'T
BE, FOR
LONG!

DARREL, I'M CERTAIN
THE ROBE IS
ACTUALLY WEARING
THE GARMENT THAT
INSPIRED THE MOST
RUTHLESS RULERS
OF ALL TIME!

AND YOU THINK THAT, IN SOME UNEXPLAINABLE WAY, HIS CAREER IS GOING TO PARALLEL THEIRS?

THERE'S A CURSE ON THAT ROBE... A CURSE THAT CONDEMNS ITS WEARERS TO SEEK MORE AND GREATER POWER AT ANY COST IN HUMAN LIFE ! THIS MAN MUST BE STOPPED OR...

... OR WE'LL
HAVE A NEW
CAESAR... OF
CRIME? IT'S A
FRIGHTENING
THOUGHT!

Later, when Darrel Dane is alone in his apartment ...

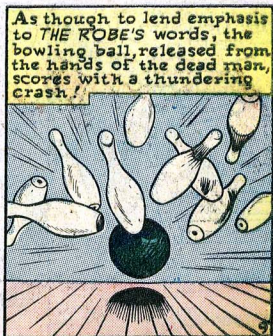
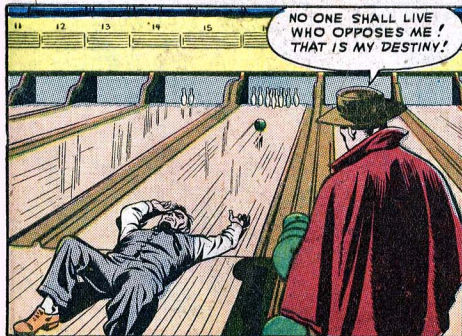
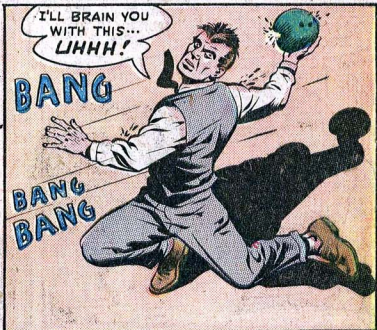
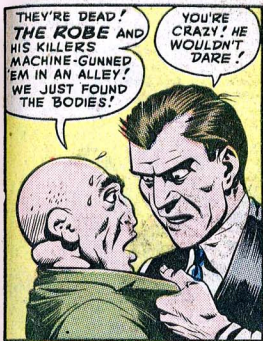
IT'S TIME I BECAME **THE DOLL MAN** AND TOOK A PERSONAL INTEREST IN THE ROBE'S CAREER! DR. ROBERTS MAY BE RIGHT!

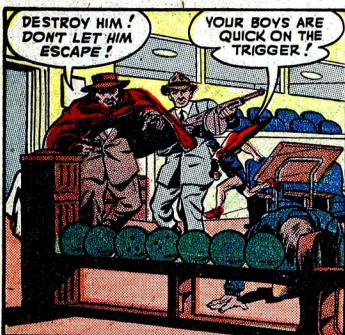
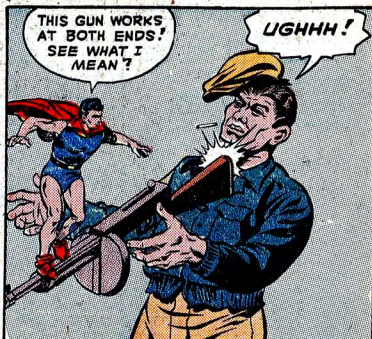
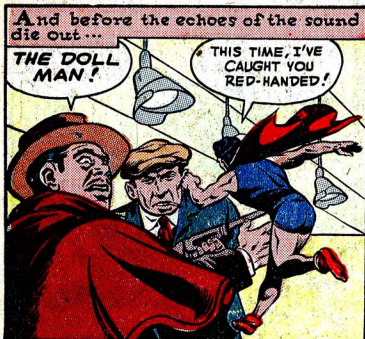
I KNOW THE MAN WHO'LL
HELP ME FIND **THE ROBE!**
I'M GOING TO PAY A
VISIT TO KILLER
MILLER!

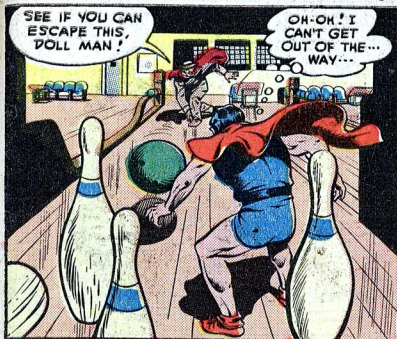
At Killer Miller's recreation club headquarters....

KILLER! IT'S
HAPPENED!
LOUIE, SLATS,
THE WHOLE
GANG

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

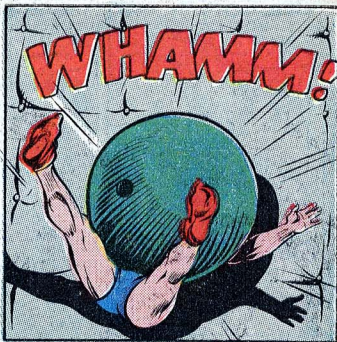




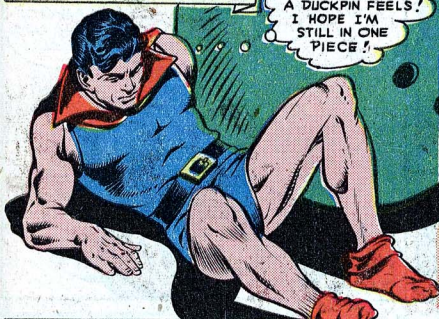


SEE IF YOU CAN
ESCAPE THIS,
DOLL MAN!

OH-OH! I
CAN'T GET
OUT OF THE...
WAY...



Dazed moments later...



NOW I KNOW HOW
A DUCKPIN FEELS!
I HOPE I'M
STILL IN ONE
PIECE!



THE ROBE GOT AWAY! BUT
HE'S OVER-REACHED HIMSELF
THIS TIME! I KNOW WHO
HE IS! AND JUSTICE WILL
CATCH UP TO HIM
QUICKLY!

LY CHRONIC
CITY WIDE
HUNT FOR
MARTO!
CRIMINAL IDENTIFIED
AS THE ROBE! MURD
SHOCK NATION! QUI
ARREST PROMISED

FLASH! MARTO, ALIAS
THE ROBE, HAS BEEN
TRAPPED BY POLICE IN
HIS HEADQUARTERS AT
MARION AND ELM
STREETS! SO FAR, HE
HAS REFUSED TO
SURRENDER!

MAYBE
THE DOLL MAN
CAN HELP TO
AVERT BLOOD-
SHED!



Quickly Darrel Dane again
becomes the Doll Man and
hurries to the scene



LOOKS LIKE MARTO'S
ELECTED TO FIGHT TO
THE FINISH!



I MAY BE ABLE TO
HASTEN HIS FINISH!
IT'S WORTH A
TRY!



LOOK AT THE MONGRELS!
HOW THEY FEAR TO ATTACK
THE LION AT BAY!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

YOU LOOK
LIKE A
PRETTY SICK
LION TO ME!



IN FACT, YOU
LOOK LIKE A
SICK RAT!

OH!!
MY ROBE...
IT TRIPPED
ME!



THERE HE IS,
MEN! BLAST
HIM!

WE GOT
HIM THAT
TIME!



THOSE WHO LIVE BY
THE GUN, DIE BY
THE GUN! MARTO
BROUGHT HIS FATE
UPON HIMSELF!



AH, YES, THE ROBE!
SOONER OR LATER,
IT ALWAYS COMES
BACK TO ME! A
FEW BULLET
HOLES IN IT
THIS TIME!



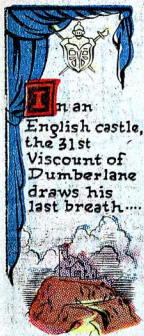
IN CAESAR'S DAY, THERE WERE
A FEW RENTS MADE BY THE
KNIFE! BUT I CAN ALWAYS
REPAIR IT... FOR
SOMEBODY
WILL WEAR IT
AGAIN!

The DOLL MAN

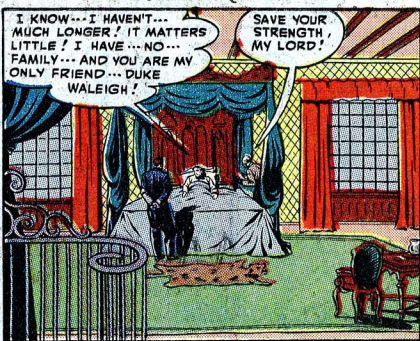


His name is John Vincent Rallion, the 32nd Viscount of Dumberlane, heir to an illustrious and noble tradition! But his friends know him as Shotgun Ralls, mobster par excellence, quick-trigger artist and accomplished hijacker! **The Doll Man**, world's mightiest mite, is confronted by a man with two highly dissimilar identities when he follows the crime trail of

The TWO-GUN VISCOUNT!



In an English castle, the 31st Viscount of Dumberland draws his last breath...



I KNOW... I HAVEN'T... MUCH LONGER! IT MATTERS LITTLE! I HAVE... NO... FAMILY... AND YOU ARE MY ONLY FRIEND... DUKE WALEIGH!

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH, MY LORD!



FOR WHAT PURPOSE! I AM GOING... TO DIE! YOU KNOW IT AS WELL AS I DO!

I WISH THERE WERE SOMETHING MORE I COULD DO, MY LORD!



I'VE ONLY ONE FAVOR... TO ASK! DUKE WALEIGH, FOR... THE SAKE OF OUR FRIENDSHIP... GO TO AMERICA! FIND MY NEPHEW AND... IF HE IS WORTHY... SEE THAT HE INHERITS... ALL!

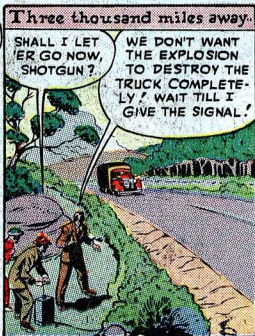


HE'S DEAD!

HIS LAST WISH WAS THAT EVERYTHING BE LEFT TO HIS SISTER'S SON! HE DISINHERITED HIS SISTER MANY YEARS AGO, AND SHE WENT TO AMERICA WITH HER HUSBAND!



NOW, WHAT WAS HER HUSBAND'S NAME? OH, YES I REMEMBER NOW! RALLION... AND THE SON'S NAME WAS JOHN VINCENT RALLION!



Three thousand miles away...

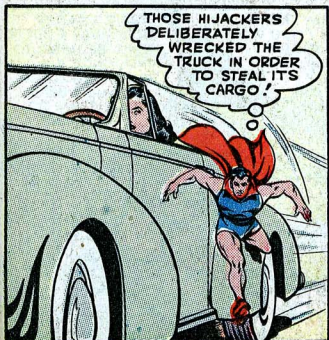
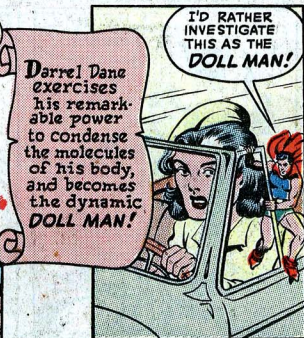
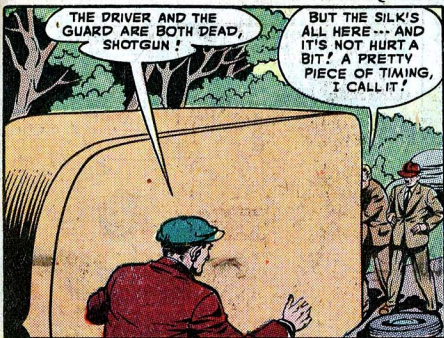
SHALL I LET 'ER GO NOW, SHOTGUN?

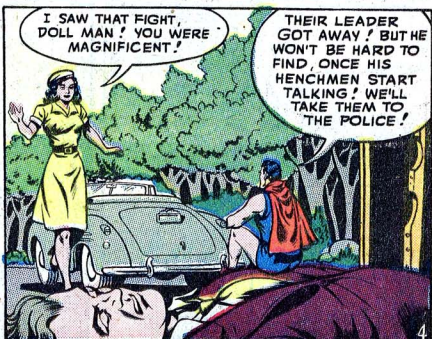
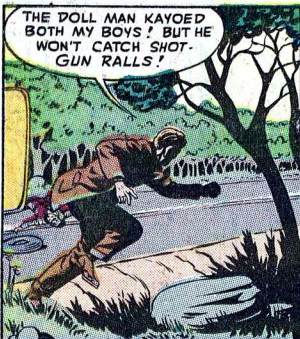
WE DON'T WANT THE EXPLOSION TO DESTROY THE TRUCK COMPLETELY! WAIT TILL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!



NOW!

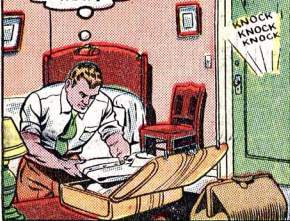
BOOM!





Meanwhile in Shotgun Ralls's apartment ...

I'VE GOTTA TAKE IT ON THE LAM ! THE COPS AND THE DOLL MAN MUST BE HOT ON MY TRAIL BY NOW !



SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR! WELL, THEY WON'T TAKE SHOTGUN RALLS WITHOUT A FIGHT !



I BEG, YOUR PARDON, SIR ! I AM LOOKING FOR A MAN NAMED VINCENT RALLION !

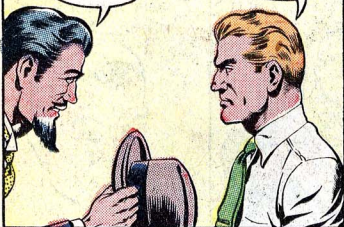
THAT'S MY REAL NAME ! BUT NOBODY'S CALLED ME THAT IN TWENTY YEARS !

WHAT D'YA WANT ?



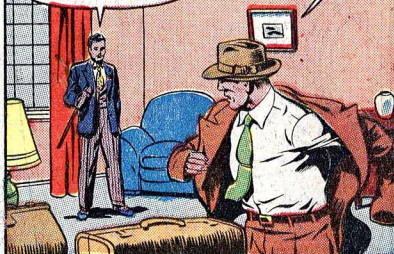
I WISH TO INFORM MR. RALLION THAT HE IS NOW THE 32nd VISCOUNT OF DUMBERLANE ! HE HAS INHERITED THE ESTATE OF HIS LATELY DECEASED UNCLE !

I'M THE GUY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ! WHERE IS THIS ESTATE YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT ?



WHY---ER-- IN DEVONSHIRE, ENGLAND, OF COURSE ! A RATHER CHARMING LITTLE CASTLE OF THIRTY-SEVEN ROOMS, AND ...

DON'T SAY ANYTHING MORE !



ME, I ALWAYS DID HANKER TO SEE ENGLAND ! IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU, WE'RE LEAVIN' ON THE FIRST PLANE !

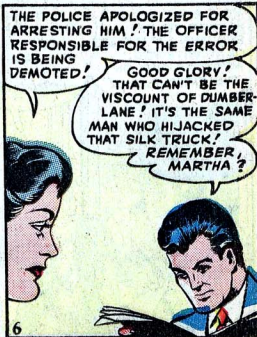
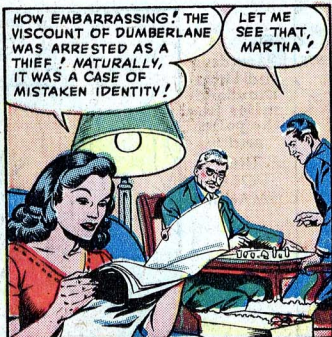
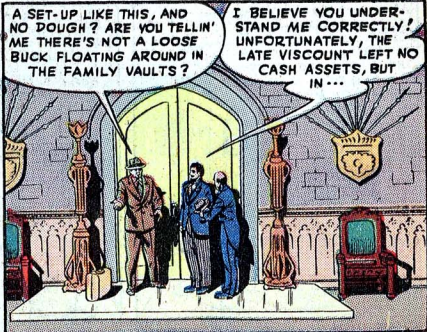
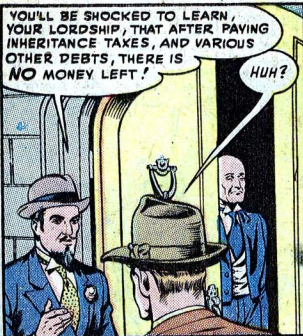
I SUPPOSE I CAN MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS, YOUR ... UH ... LORDSHIP !



Two days and three thousand miles from the police and THE DOLL MAN ...

NOT A BAD LOOKING DUMP ! HOW MUCH DOUGH DID THE OLD GEEZER LEAVE ?





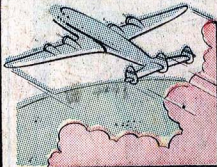
I'D KNOW HIS
FACE ANYWHERE!
THAT'S SHOTGUN
RALLS!

BUT WHAT'S
HE DOING IN
ENGLAND? AND
HOW COULD HE
POSE AS A
VISCOUNT?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT I'M GOING
TO ENGLAND TO EXPOSE HIM
AS A FRAUD --- AND BRING
HIM BACK TO FACE HIS PUNISH-
MENT! I'VE A SCORE TO
SETTLE WITH SHOTGUN
RALLS!

Later...

THAT
OFFICER
WHO ARRESTED
HIM DIDN'T MAKE
ANY MISTAKE! SHOT-
GUN WILL BE SURPRISED
TO MEET THE DOLL
MAN AGAIN!



I'D LIKE TO MEET THE ...
UH... VISCOUNT! TELL
HIM THAT AN OLD FRIEND
OF HIS FROM AMERICA
IS HERE!

I'M SORRY! THE
VISCOUNT IS IN
CONFERENCE
WITH SEVERAL
BUSINESS ASSOCIATES!
HE CANNOT SEE ANY-
ONE TODAY!



BUSINESS ASSOCIATES,
EH? I'D LIKE TO MEET
THEM! I CAN'T GET
INSIDE, BUT ...



In an instant
Darrel Dane
becomes the
Doll Man ...

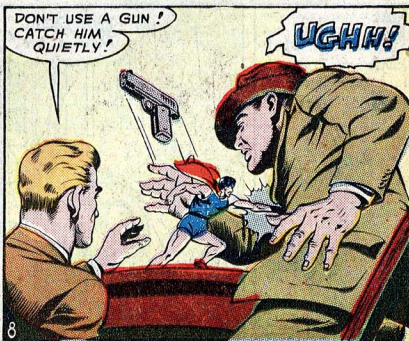
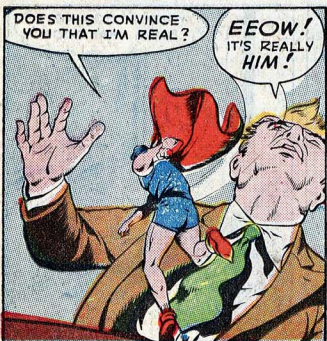
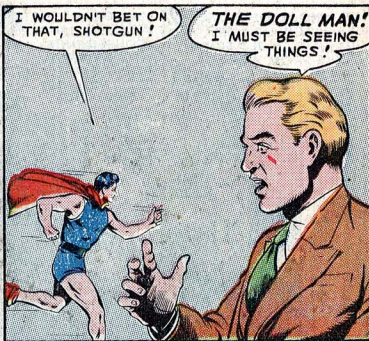
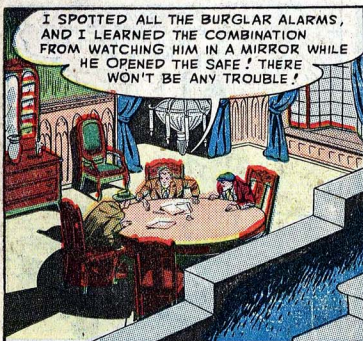
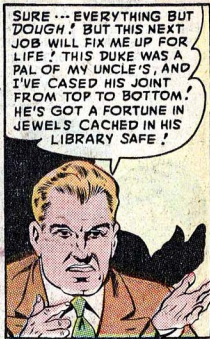


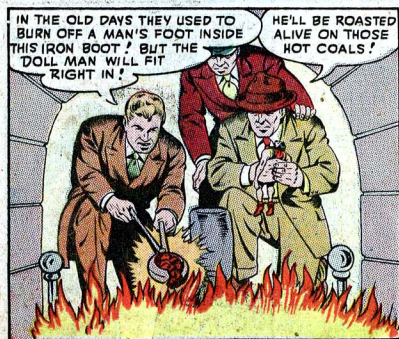
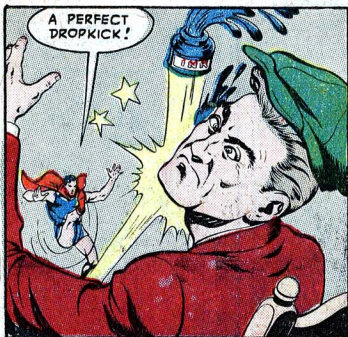
...THE DOLL
MAN CAN!



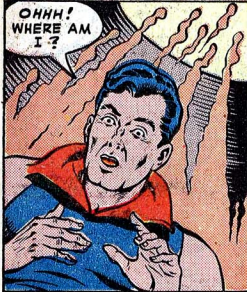
VOICES! COMING
FROM THAT DOOR!







The searing blast of heat
wakens the DOLL MAN...



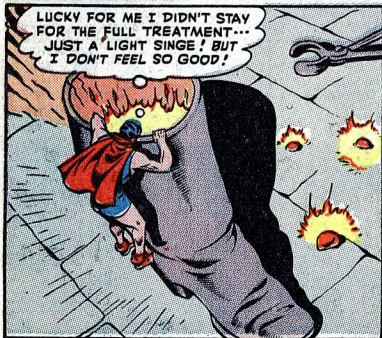
I CAN'T LAST ANOTHER
SECOND DOWN HERE! GOT
TO FIND A WAY OUT!



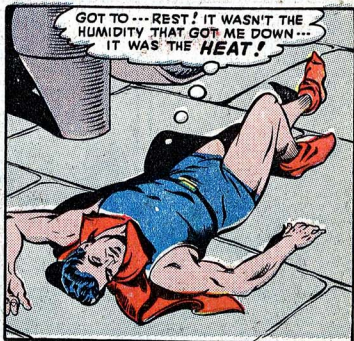
WHE-EW! I JUST MADE IT!
THEY WERE REALLY TRYING
TO GIVE ME A HOT FOOT!



LUCKY FOR ME I DIDN'T STAY
FOR THE FULL TREATMENT...
JUST A LIGHT SINGE! BUT
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!



GOT TO... REST! IT WASN'T THE
HUMIDITY THAT GOT ME DOWN...
IT WAS THE HEAT!



Every moment brings strength
surging back into the mighty
frame of the Doll Man...

READY FOR
ACTION AGAIN!
AND I THINK I
KNOW JUST
WHERE TO
FIND IT!

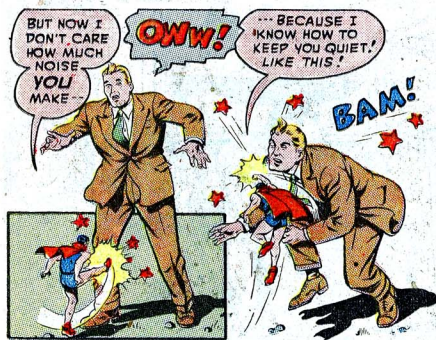
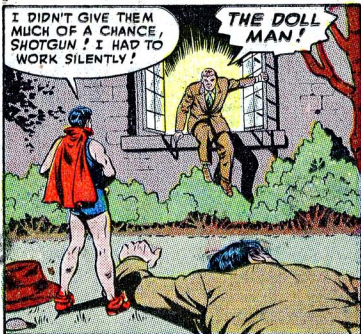


In the
Duke's
library...

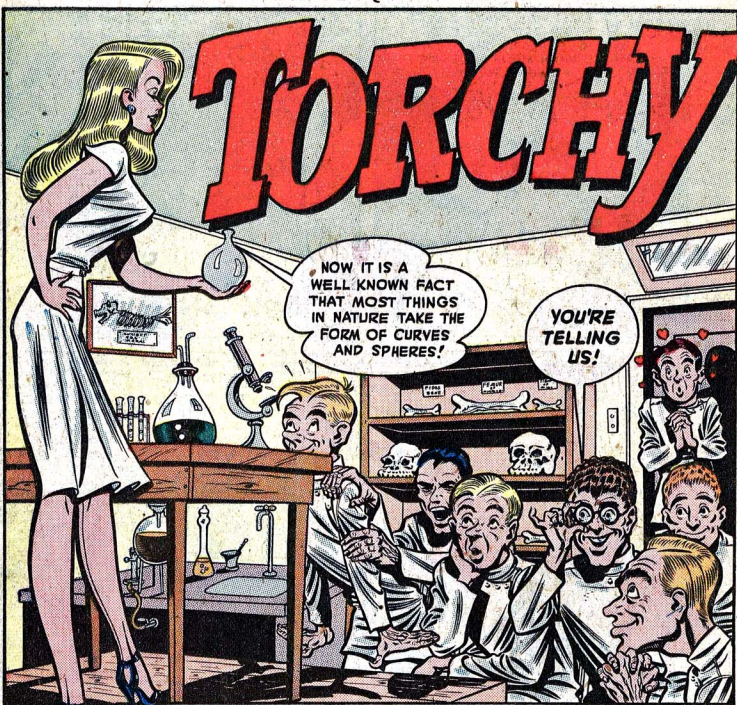


LOOK AT THOSE SPARK-
LERS! THEY MUST BE
WORTH HALF A MILLION
BUCKS! I'M RICH!





TORCHY



NOW IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT MOST THINGS IN NATURE TAKE THE FORM OF CURVES AND SPHERES!

YOU'RE TELLING US!

At the annual convention of scientists....

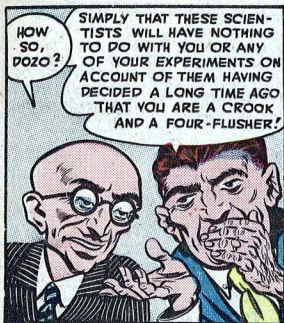
AND FURTHERMORE, GENTLEMEN, SO CONVINCED ARE WE THAT NO SCIENTIST CAN MANUFACTURE A LIVING MAN IN THE LABORATORY, THAT WE OFFER A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO ANY MAN OR WOMAN WHO CAN PROVE US WRONG!

And in the gallery...

SO THE ASSEMBLED SCIENTISTS ARE GETTING UP A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ANYBODY WHO CAN MANUFACTURE A MAN! WHAT A CHALLENGE TO MY SCIENTIFIC INGENUITY!

YEAH, PROFESSOR BUMSEN! AIN'T IT TOO BAD?





HOW
SO,
DOZO?

SIMPLY THAT THESE SCIENTISTS WILL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU OR ANY OF YOUR EXPERIMENTS ON ACCOUNT OF THEM HAVING DECIDED A LONG TIME AGO THAT YOU ARE A CROOK AND A FOUR-FLUSHER!

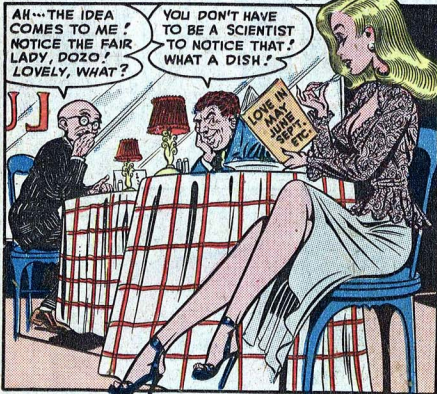


TSK! TSK! MUST YOU BE SO BLUNT, DOZO? ADMITTEDLY I AM IN BAD REPUTE WITH THESE LEARNED MEN! ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE MAY BE SOME DEVIOUS WAY OF OBTAINING THE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

PROFESSOR, YOU'RE TALKING A LANGUAGE I LOVE! GIVE WITH THE DETAILS!



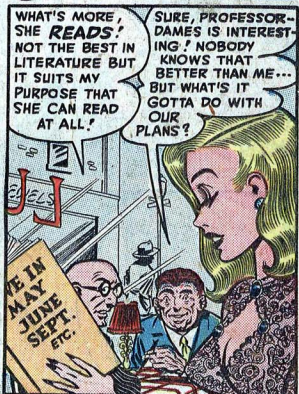
SUPPOSE WE CONSIDER THE POSSIBILITIES OVER SOME LIGHT REFRESHMENT!



AH... THE IDEA COMES TO ME! NOTICE THE FAIR LADY, DOZO? LOVELY, WHAT?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A SCIENTIST TO NOTICE THAT! WHAT A DISH!

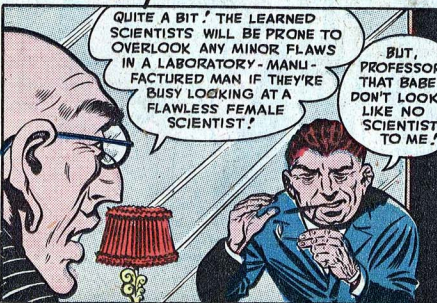
LOVE IN
MAY
JUNE
SEPT.
ETC.



WHAT'S MORE, SHE **READS!** NOT THE BEST IN LITERATURE BUT IT SUITS MY PURPOSE THAT SHE CAN READ AT ALL!

SURE, PROFESSOR-DAMES IS INTERESTING! NOBODY KNOWS THAT BETTER THAN ME... BUT WHAT'S IT GOTTA DO WITH OUR PLANS?

LOVE IN
MAY
JUNE
SEPT.
ETC.

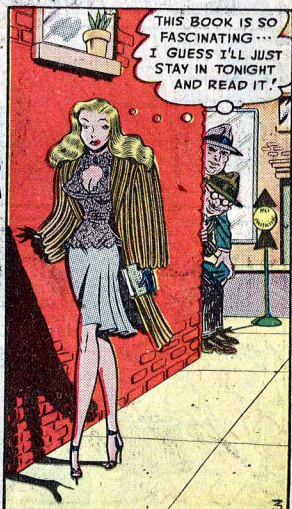
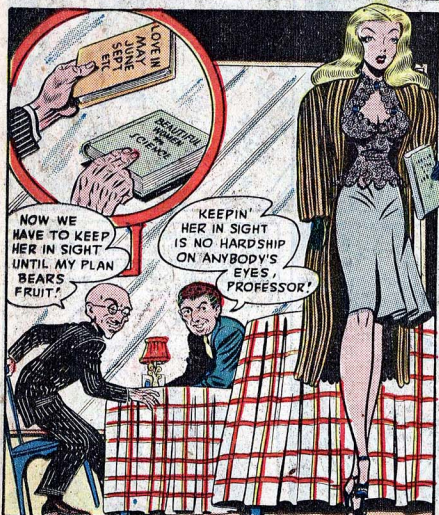
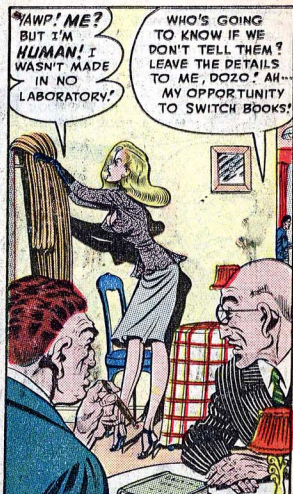


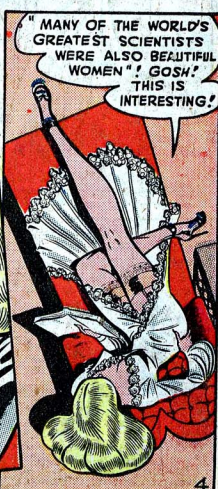
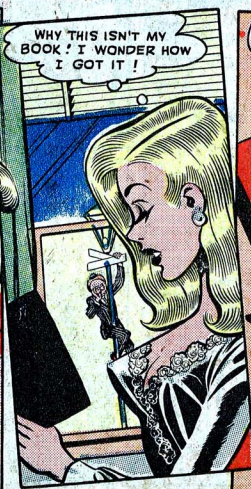
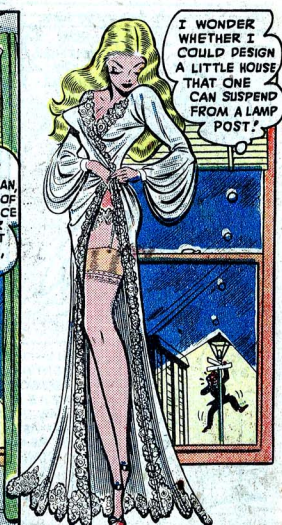
QUITE A BIT! THE LEARNED SCIENTISTS WILL BE PRONE TO OVERLOOK ANY MINOR FLAWS IN A LABORATORY-MANUFACTURED MAN IF THEY'RE BUSY LOOKING AT A FLAWLESS FEMALE SCIENTIST!

BUT, PROFESSOR, THAT BABE DON'T LOOK LIKE NO SCIENTIST TO ME!



SHE'LL BE ONE AFTER SHE READS THIS BOOK WHICH I WILL SUBSTITUTE FOR THE ONE SHE IS READING AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY!





Torchy reads far into the night...



HOW EXCITING!
HOW ENTHRALLING!

I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT... THIS WAS THE MYSTERIOUS URGE I DID NOT UNDERSTAND! EVERYTHING ELSE I'VE DONE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A STOPGAP! SCIENCE HAS ALWAYS BEEN CALLING ME!



WHAT GOES ON, PROFESSOR?

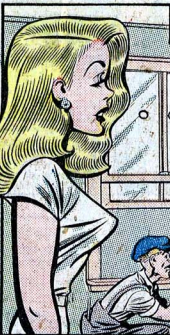
FROM WHAT I KNOW OF LIP READING AND FROM THE EXPRESSION ON HER FACE, I CAN SAFELY SAY THAT SHE'S SOLD! TOMORROW SHE'LL SET HERSELF UP AS A WORKING SCIENTIST AND WE'LL BE ON HAND TO HELP HER!



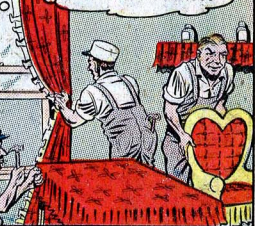
Next day...



WELL...I'VE RENTED A LABORATORY AND AS SOON AS MY EQUIPMENT ARRIVES, I'M READY TO START!



OF COURSE, THERE'S NO REASON WHY A LABORATORY CAN'T HAVE SOME FEMININE TOUCHES!



SO FAR, SO GOOD! SHE ACTED EVEN MORE QUICKLY THAN I HAD ANTICIPATED! NOW, REMEMBER, DOZO, YOU SNEAK INTO THE LAB WHILE I'M TALKING TO HER AND DON'T LET HER SEE YOU UNTIL SHE'S SUPPOSED TO!

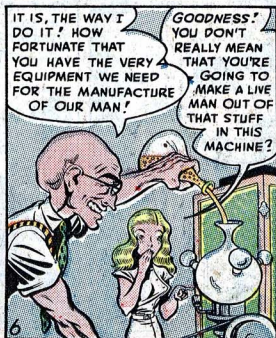
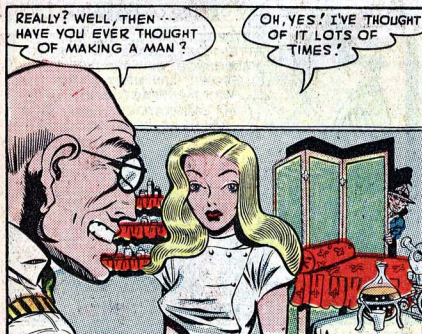
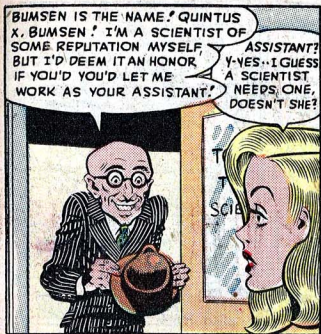


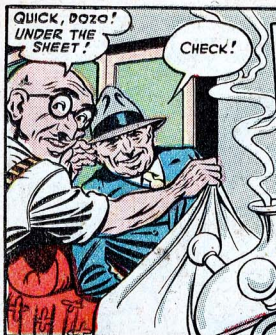
GEE, PROFESSOR, IT AIN'T GONNA BE EASY, ACTING LIKE I WAS MANUFACTURED IN A LABORATORY!

MISS TODD, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, I PRESUME!

WELL...ER... YES... I GUESS SO!







QUICK, DOZO!
UNDER THE
SHEET!

CHECK!

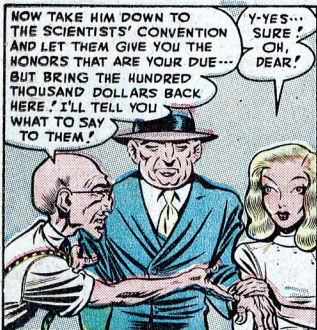
PROFESSOR
TODD, YOU
ARE A GENIUS!
I ASK FOR
SODIUM
CHLORIDE AND
YOU BRING
SODIUM
CHLORIDE!

GOODNESS...
GOLLY...
TH-THAT...
UNDER THE
SHEET...
WH-WHAT
IS IT?



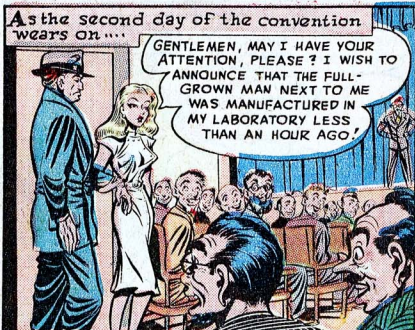
THE MAN YOU AND
I HAVE JUST MADE,
PROFESSOR
TODD! WHAT
ELSE?

GRAWK!



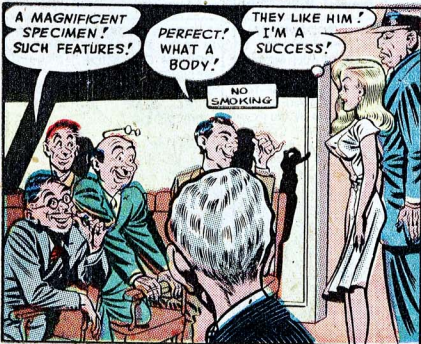
NOW TAKE HIM DOWN TO
THE SCIENTISTS' CONVENTION
AND LET THEM GIVE YOU THE
HONORS THAT ARE YOUR DUE...
BUT BRING THE HUNDRED
THOUSAND DOLLARS BACK
HERE! I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT TO SAY
TO THEM!

Y-YES...
SURE!
OH,
DEAR!



As the second day of the convention
wears on...

GENTLEMEN, MAY I HAVE YOUR
ATTENTION, PLEASE? I WISH TO
ANNOUNCE THAT THE FULL-
GROWN MAN NEXT TO ME
WAS MANUFACTURED IN
MY LABORATORY LESS
THAN AN HOUR AGO!



A MAGNIFICENT
SPECIMEN!
SUCH FEATURES!

PERFECT!
WHAT A
BODY!

THEY LIKE HIM!
I'M A
SUCCESS!

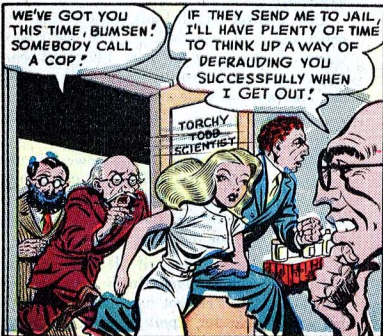
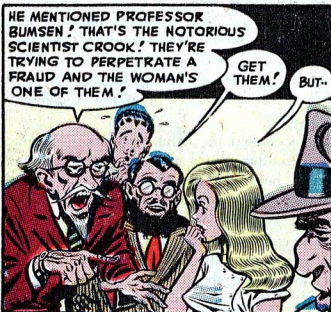
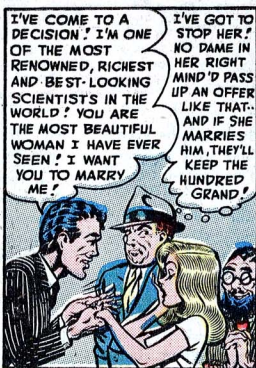
NO
SMOKING



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
TONIGHT?

WHAT
DO YOU
DO EVER!
NIGHT?

HUH?



LOPSIDED REVENGE

IT was a simple matter to board the yacht. The night was dark. Golz wore sneakers. In a long sheath at his hip he carried a keen-edged knife. It would make no noise.

Golz climbed over the rail at the stern and crept forward. It was a fairly warm evening and someone might be sleeping on the deck; so he kept close to the rail and didn't stumble over any reclining bodies.

This man Golz wanted only one man on that palatial yacht. The marked man was Homer DeMoines. Five years before, Golz and DeMoines had been in business together in Cairo. DeMoines had bought Golz out after Golz grew tired of the confinement of such a life. He was a globe-trotter and wanted action. So the Frenchman had bought him out, being required to borrow much of the money. Golz had asked an exorbitant price for his share.

That had been five years ago. Nothing on the face of the transaction showed craft or crookedness in any manner. Their business had been antiques and jewelry. Business had been rather bad.

But soon after DeMoines had paid over the money for Golz' share, Golz discovered that DeMoines had found a fabulous horde of diamonds hidden in a very old Venetian desk. One of those secret spring receptacles. The diamonds had been of the first water blue-white and fetched a high price.

Golz figured that DeMoines knew all the time about the diamonds and had tried to swindle him out of his share. When he heard of the find, Golz was in South America. He caught a plane and hurried to Cairo. But in the meantime DeMoines had been taken ill and had gone to his home in Paris. He spent many months in a hospital, while Golz cooled his heels waiting.

Then, amazingly enough, Golz heard that DeMoines had left France in his yacht some weeks earlier, for the South Seas where his health would be benefited. Golz cursed and vowed vengeance. So that was the French-

man's trick, was it? Trying to duck him! Well. Golz had a few tricks up his sleeve, too.

It took Golz almost a year to track down the elusive yacht. It would appear in a port, then vanish during the night most mysteriously. To Golz such actions on the part of his former partner could mean only one thing: DeMoines was running away from his enemy.

And now, in the little hidden port of Penang, Golz had caught up with his old partner. DeMoines didn't know that Golz was anywhere within a thousand or even ten thousand miles. But Golz was.

The big man crept along the shadowy deck silently as a mouse. He found the captain's cabin and tried the door. It was unlocked. Very carefully he turned the handle and stepped inside. He heard slight breathing. DeMoines was asleep!

Golz crossed the cabin and stood listening to the breathing for a moment. DeMoines had always been rather effeminate. Of small stature, he was given to quick movements and a happy-go-lucky manner.

The cabin was dark, but a misty moon was just arising over the sea. It cast enough light for Golz to see the dark head in the pillow. He lifted the knife, plunged it downward. A bubbling scream.

Like a silent wraith Golz rushed from the cabin and went over the side. The water was warm. He struck out for shore. He could hear a commotion on board the yacht. Lights came on. The ship was wide awake.

He'd have to hurry. The police boat would soon be scouring the bay.

Golz drew himself up on his powerful cutter and cast off. The engine was still warm from its last run. He had no trouble starting it. In a moment he was under way, streaking across the bay for the open sea.

Golz grinned to himself. It had been a rather close call for him. But he had got the man he hated. Yes, got him dead to rights! He would make for a port he knew far to the

south, near the Great Barrier Reef. No one would ever guess that he was a murderer.

Like all such men, Golz prided himself on his cunning. But one thing he neglected this night was to check the weather. Heavy seas were making and a wind was whispering from the south. No night to be at sea in a small cutter. Ordinarily Golz would have stayed ashore. But tonight his brain was fuming with victory. Victory and hate quenched.

The seas rolled high and higher. The wind came screaming up. A heavy sea slung Golz against the binnacle and smashed it. Now his compass was gone. But that wasn't so serious. He knew these seas. He could not be far from Penang.

He didn't know how long he had raced along in the night, but now he cut his engine and waited for the blow to pass.

It didn't pass. It grew worse. The seas rose in giant walls of black water, tossing his little boat around like a cork. Golz grew uneasy. He had never been in such a storm. The rain came then in buckets. Lightning flashed. Thunder rolled and roared like volcanic explosions.

Golz was frightened. The night was jet-black. The rudder was torn loose and now the boat, without directional gear, floundered and whirled about in the grip of the seas.

Morning came with a greenish sickly light in the east. Golz was half dead from fatigue. It had been terrible trying to hold on all during the storm. But now the sea was calm and the sun came through after a while.

There was nothing to eat in the cutter and only a dab of water. Golz hadn't prepared for a dash; that was to have come later.

Now he lay back on the seat, his eyes burning, his throat parched, his stomach crying for food. He noted with some misgivings that he was not in sight of land. How far had he drifted during the storm?

The sky darkened before he could take time to get his bearings. It looked like another storm coming. He started the engine, but it only ran for a few minutes. Then it conked. Out of gas.

The cutter drifted, gently lifted and lowered by the long swells. Late afternoon came and the sun beamed for a while. The light hurt Golz' eyes like points of knives sticking them. His throat was a raging thing.

Where was he? How far from land? With no compass, there was no way of getting a bearing. The sun told him that he was far southeast of any land. But he could not send the boat in any direction.

He scooped up a handful of sea water and almost downed it when he remembered the terrible death that would come from drinking salt water. He cursed and slumped back on the seat.

The hours passed. Golz lost track of time. The little boat bobbed on the glassy seas, scarcely moving from one location. There was no wind. The sun poured down like liquid fire, roasting his flesh, blinding him. His eyes were raw wounds out of which the man's reddish eyes peered like lit lanterns.

Hate! Hate had come and now it seemed a vile thing. He had killed his enemy, but it looked as if the sea would claim another victim. He remembered hearing a missionary in Raratonga ranting of the wrath of heaven. He had laughed then. And retribution. The sky pilot had ranted of that, too. Golz had laughed at the time. But now—

The boat lifted gently and fell again into the low troughs of the sea. Golz was half out of his head. The dark shadows of huge albatrosses passed overhead but Golz didn't see them. He could see nothing now. His throat was constricted so that he could not even croak a sound even in the agony of his pain.

The police of Penang towed the little cutter into port. The dying man was in the hands of the medical crew. He was raving, out of his head.

"I killed him! I killed the dirty rat!" cried Golz. "He cheated me! So I killed him!"

They quieted him then with injections and a semblance of sanity took possession of the murderer.

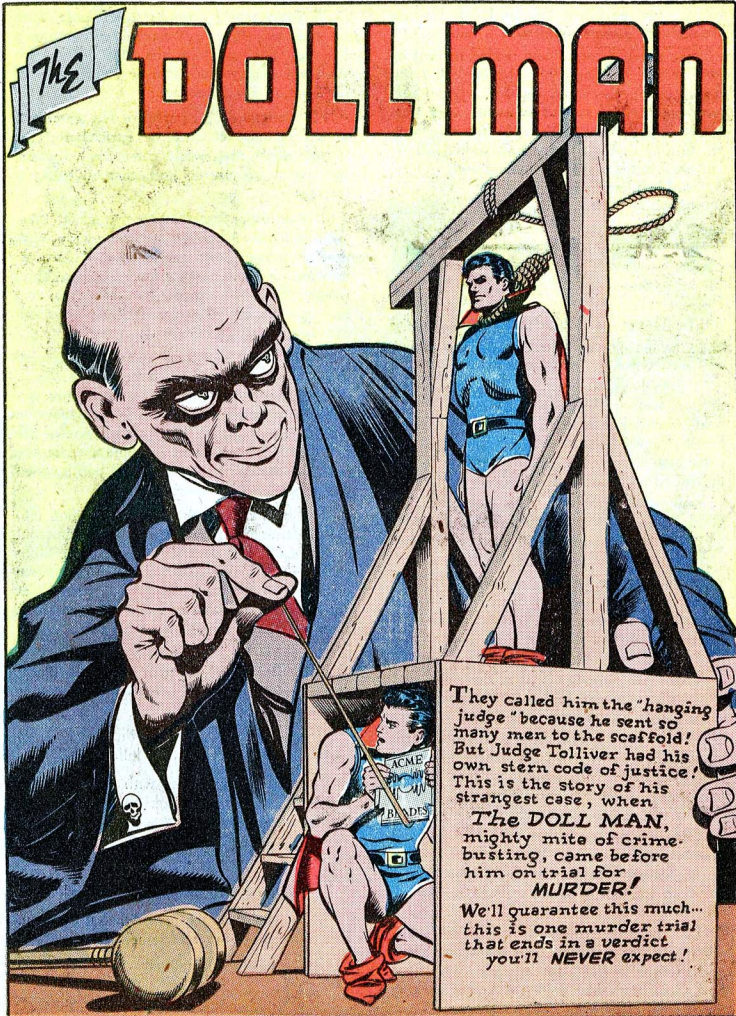
"You killed who?" asked the chief of police.

"DeMoines—on the yacht," croaked Golz.

"Ah," said the policeman, "then it was you. But you did not kill DeMoines."

Golz rose upright, gaping. "Did not? Then who—"

"You stabbed his daughter."



They called him the "hanging judge" because he sent so many men to the scaffold! But Judge Tolliver had his own stern code of justice! This is the story of his strangest case, when

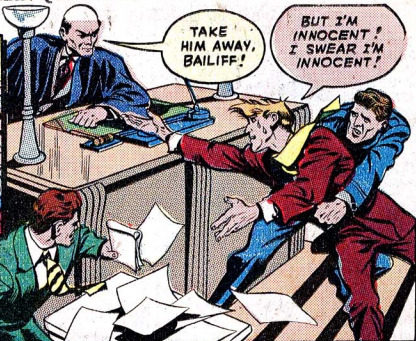
The DOLL MAN,
mighty mite of crime-
busting, came before
him on trial for
MURDER!

We'll guarantee this much...
this is one murder trial
that ends in a verdict
you'll **NEVER** expect!

THIS is Judge Tolliver...



I SENTENCE YOU, JIM BILLINGS, TO HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD! AND MAY THE LORD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL!



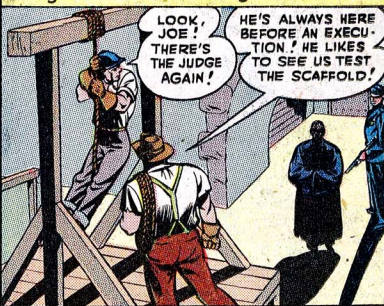
TAKE HIM AWAY, BAILIFF!

BUT I'M INNOCENT! I SWEAR I'M INNOCENT!



INNOCENT, INDEED! IT'S WHAT THEY ALWAYS CRY WHEN THE SCAFFOLD AWAITS THEM! BUT IT'S MY DUTY TO SEE THAT JUSTICE IS DONE!

Judge Tolliver has a single amusement...



LOOK, JOE! THERE'S THE JUDGE AGAIN!

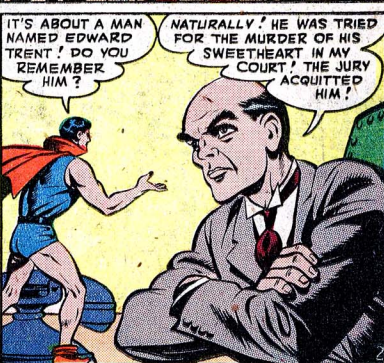
HE'S ALWAYS HERE BEFORE AN EXECUTION! HE LIKES TO SEE US TEST THE SCAFFOLD!

Little wonder they call him the **HANGING JUDGE**! But our story begins on a certain morning in Judge Tolliver's private chambers...



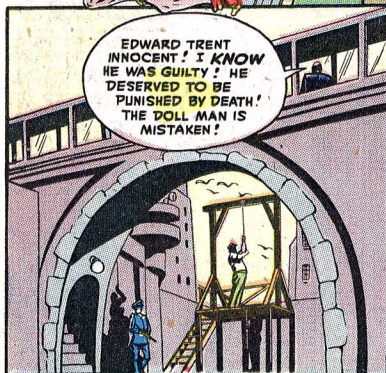
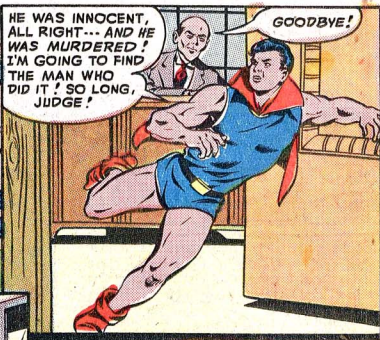
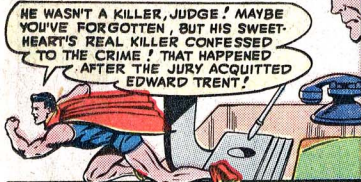
DOLL MAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

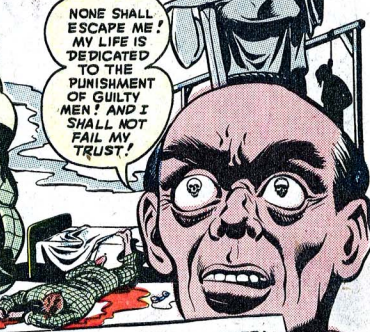
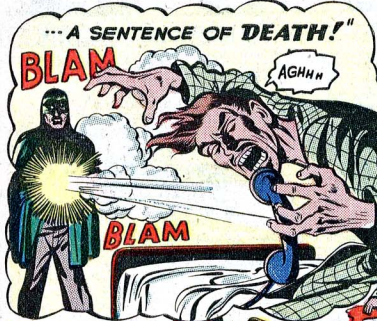
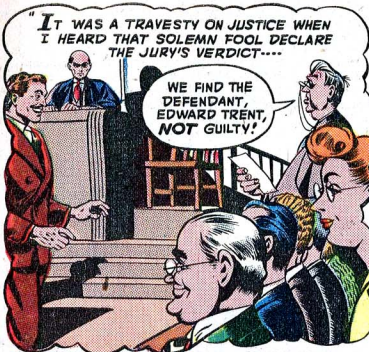
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, JUDGE!



IT'S ABOUT A MAN NAMED EDWARD TRENT! DO YOU REMEMBER HIM?

NATURALLY! HE WAS TRIED FOR THE MURDER OF HIS SWEETHEART IN MY COURT! THE JURY ACQUITTED HIM!





NOTHING I CAN DO, EH? WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT! JUSTICE DEMANDS THAT JIM BILLINGS DIE!

At Martha Roberts' home, Darrel Dane, alias the Doll Man, takes his leave

NOTHING NEW ON THE EDWARD TRENT CASE, DARREL?

NOTHING YET, MARTHA! JUDGE TOLLIVER COULDN'T GIVE ME ANY CLUE! BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE COURT RECORDS ON THE CASE, MYSELF!

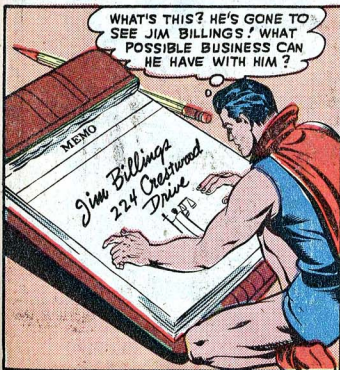
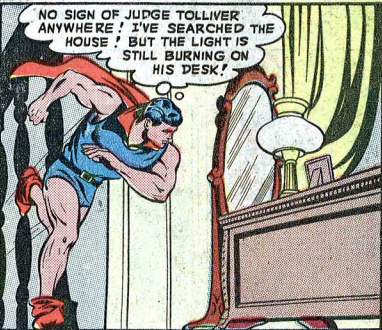
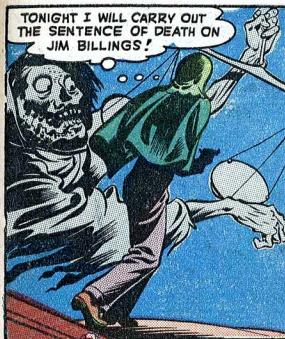
EDWARD TRENT DIDN'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD! WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL HIM? IF I COULD ONLY FIND A MOTIVE!

HMM! THE TESTIMONY PROVES CONCLUSIVELY THAT TRENT WAS INNOCENT! YET JUDGE TOLLIVER PRACTICALLY TOLD THE JURY TO BRING IN A VERDICT OF GUILTY!

Meanwhile, in Judge Tolliver's home...

LUCKY THE JURY DIDN'T LISTEN TO HIM! BUT WHY WAS THE JUDGE SO ANXIOUS TO CONVICT HIM? MAYBE I'D BETTER HAVE ANOTHER TALK WITH JUDGE TOLLIVER!

THE SERVANTS ARE GONE FOR THE NIGHT! IT IS TIME FOR THE SPIRIT OF JUSTICE TO SEEK OUT THE GUILTY...AND EXACT VENGEANCE!



At Jim Billings's home...

THIS IS A HAPPY DAY FOR US ALL, JIM! WE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN YOUR INNOCENCE!

THANKS, FOLKS! I-I NEVER EXPECTED A HOMECOMING LIKE THIS!

I BAKED THIS CAKE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, JIM! CUT A NICE PIECE FOR...

OH-OH! THERE'S THE DOORBELL! I'D BETTER ANSWER IT!

RR-RING!

... BUT YOU HAVEN'T! YOUR GUILT HAS FOUND YOU OUT!

AGHH!

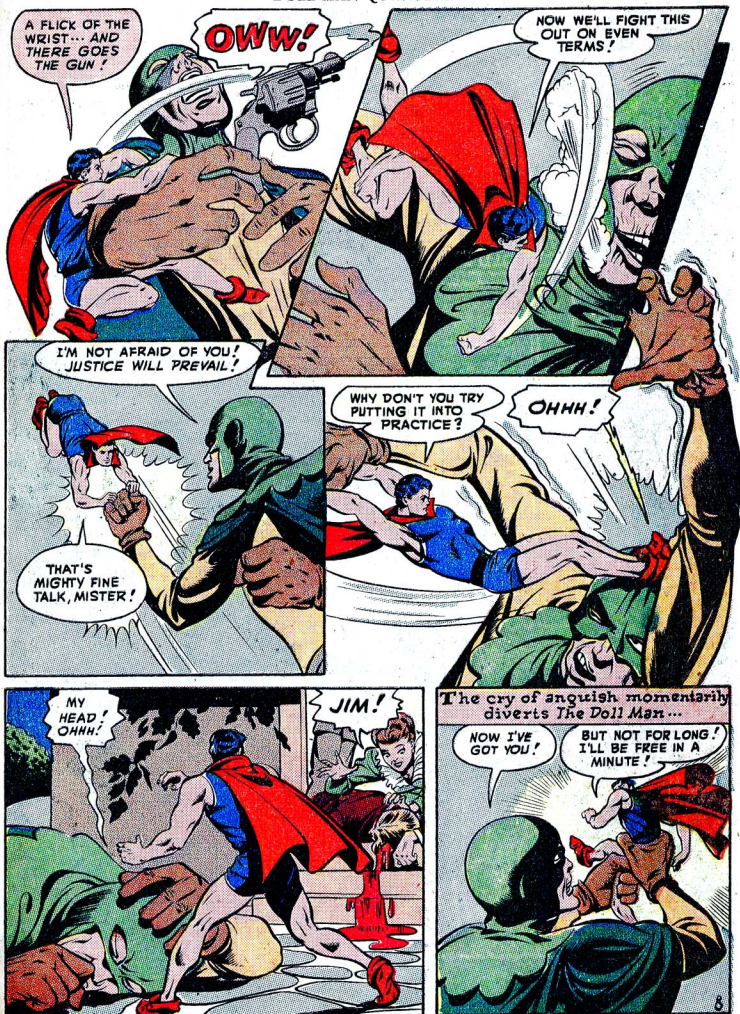
YES? WHO IS IT?

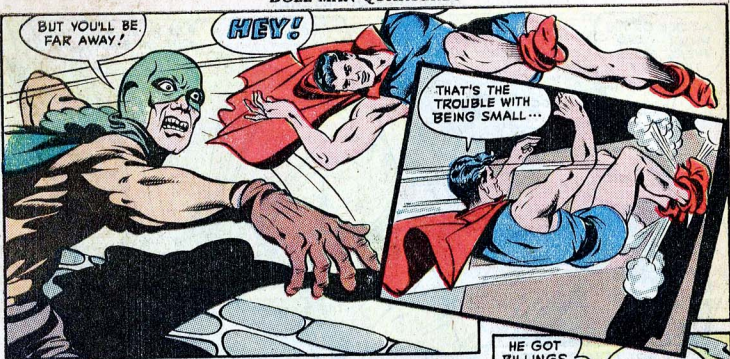
YOUR DOOM, JIM BILLINGS! YOU THINK YOU HAVE ESCAPED JUSTICE...

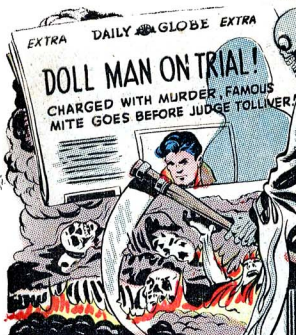
A SHOT! SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM BILLINGS'S HOME!

AND I GUESS YOU'RE THE BOY BEHIND THE GUN!

OUT OF MY WAY, DOLL MAN!







In the courtroom...

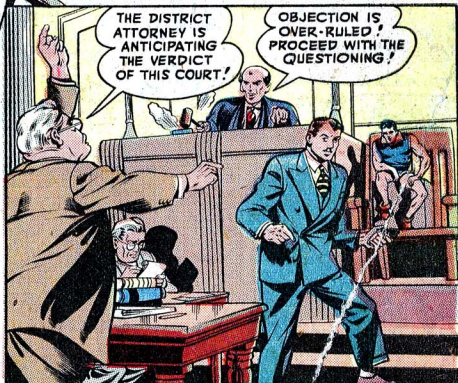
YOU ADMIT YOU WERE PRESENT AT THE SCENE OF THE MURDER? AND YOU RECOGNIZE THIS GUN?

YES, IT'S THE ONE I TOOK AWAY FROM THE KILLER!



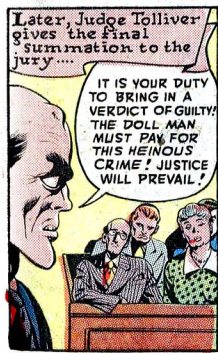
YOU'RE LYING, DOLL MAN! YOU KNOW YOU ARE THE KILLER OF JIM BILLINGS!

I OBJECT, YOUR HONOR!



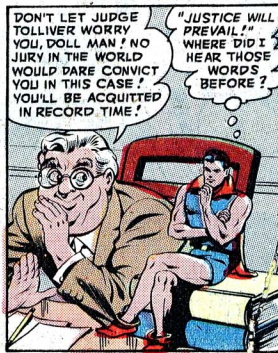
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS ANTICIPATING THE VERDICT OF THIS COURT!

OBJECTION IS OVER-RULED! PROCEED WITH THE QUESTIONING!



Later, Judge Tolliver gives the final summation to the jury....

IT IS YOUR DUTY TO BRING IN A VERDICT OF GUILTY! THE DOLL MAN MUST PAY FOR THIS HEINOUS CRIME! JUSTICE WILL PREVAIL!

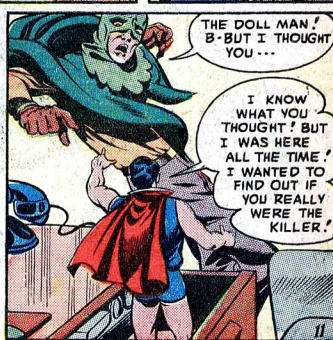
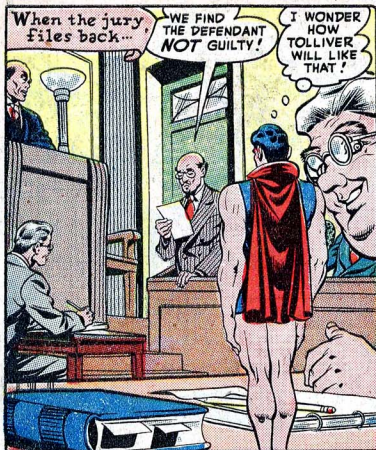


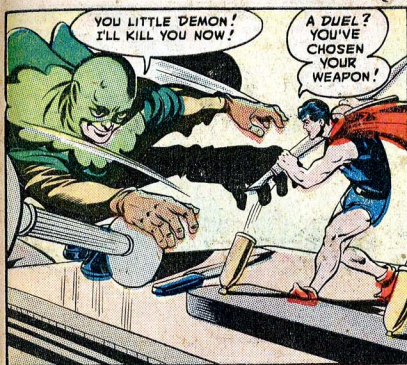
DON'T LET JUDGE TOLLIVER WORRY YOU, DOLL MAN! NO JURY IN THE WORLD WOULD DARE CONVICT YOU IN THIS CASE! YOU'LL BE ACQUITTED IN RECORD TIME!

"JUSTICE WILL PREVAIL!" WHERE DID I HEAR THOSE WORDS BEFORE?



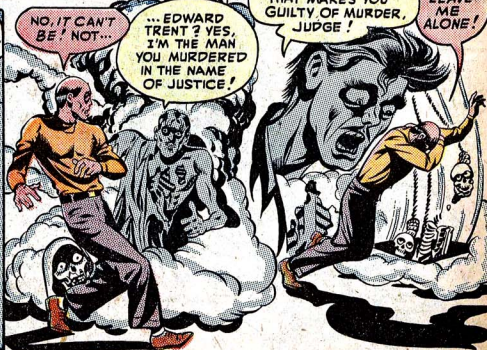
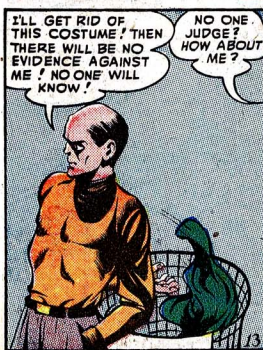
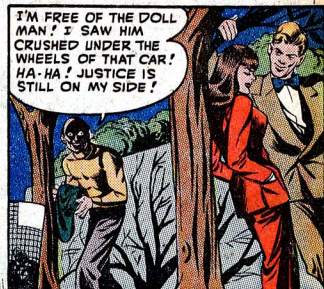
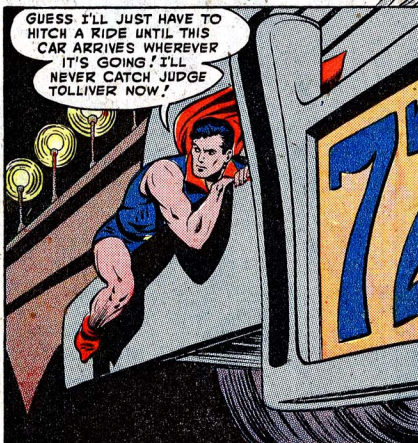
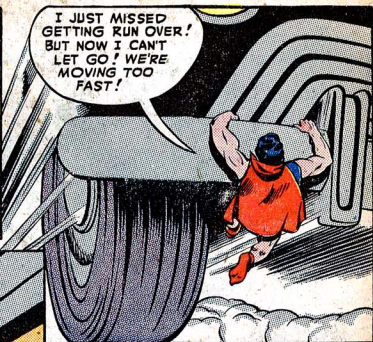
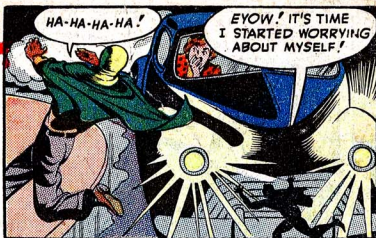
NOW I REMEMBER! THOSE WERE THE SAME WORDS USED BY THE KILLER! THEN THE MAN IN THE MASK MUST HAVE BEEN JUDGE TOLLIVER!

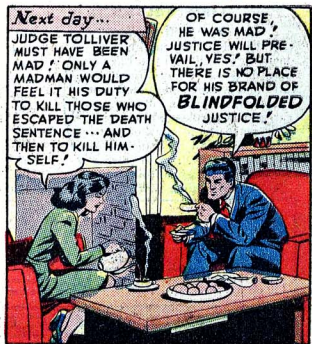
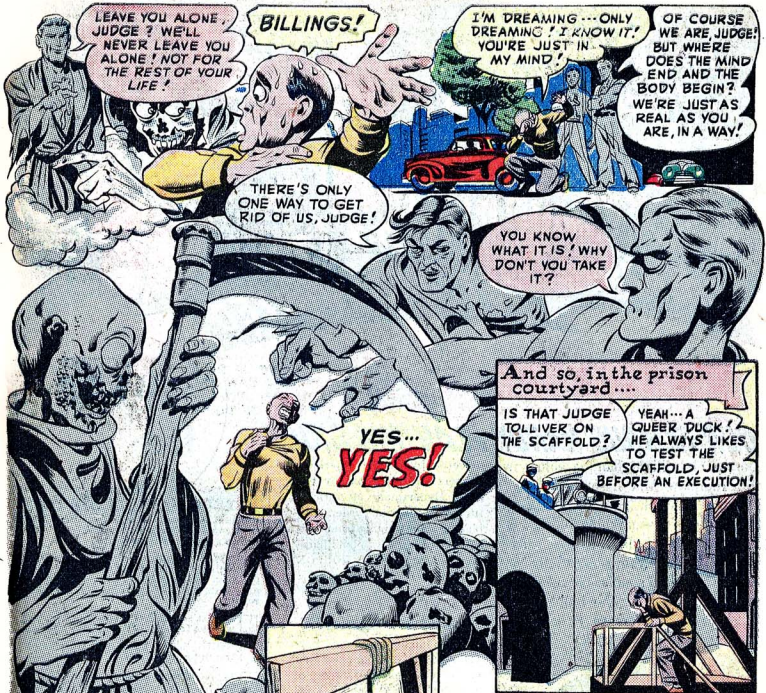




Quickly recovering, Judge
Tolliver flees.....







**Our Biggest
Bulb Bargain**



AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED

TULIP OFFER

OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

**100
BULBS
for \$1.69**

Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

EXTRA

12 DUTCH IRIS BULBS

... Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment . . . we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs . . . extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now.

Selected by Dutch-American growers and inspected by the State Department of Agriculture. Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

**ORDER NOW!
Send No Money!**

Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

**Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. RR-1508
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan**

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of package in time for fall planting, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return if not satisfied and get full refund.

- ☐ 100 1st and 2nd year size Tulip Bulbs with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs extra . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 100 Exhibition Tulips with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs extra . . . \$2.98
- ☐ 12 Evergreens each 2 years old or older . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 10 Chrysanthemum Plants with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 20 Lily Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.94
- ☐ 50 Holland Crocus Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 12 King Alfred Daffodil Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.49
- ☐ 55 Perennials—11 popular varieties . . . \$1.94
- ☐ Send C.O.D. (I pay postage)
- ☐ Remittance enclosed (Michigan Bulb pays postage)

Other Delightful Flower Bargains!

Chrysanthemums . . . New CUSHION MIMS. Young vigorous plants which will fill your garden with spectacular beauty. Assorted colors . . . **\$1.69**
10 plants.

Lilies . . . Our hardy improved strain makes it easy for you to grow beautiful stately lilies. 10 varieties to make a color riot during the entire summer . . . 20 bulbs **\$1.94**

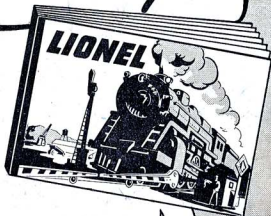
MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. RR-1508 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
ZONE STATE

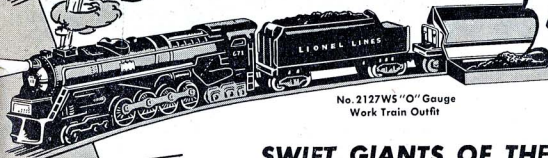


Oh! Boy—the New LIONEL Catalog is a Honey!

See the most wonderful trains in the world! Read all about the magic of Electronic Control! See the new smoke puffing device—so real and life-like. Read about the two-toned real railroad whistle—that can be operated by remote control!



No. 2124W "O" Gauge
Passenger Outfit



No. 2127WS "O" Gauge
Work Train Outfit

**SMOKE!
Whistle!
ELECTRONIC
CONTROL!**

#2124W—consists of: 1 No. 2332 Penn. Electric Locomotive (with smoke! realistic horn), 3 No. 2625 Scale Pullman Cars, 8 sections OC Curved Track, 5 Sections OS Straight Track, 1 RCS Remote Control Track, 1 CTC Lockon, 1 No. 167 Horn Controller. \$60.00

#2127WS—consists of: 1 No. 671 Penn. Steam Turbine Locomotive (with smoke!), 1 No. 2466W Whistle Tender, 1 No. 2461 3459 Automatic Dump Car, 1 No. 2460 Crane, 1 No. 2420 Wrecker-Caboose with Search Light, 8 sections OC Curved Track, 5 Sections OS Straight Track, 1 RCS Remote Control Track, 1 CTC Lockon, 1 No. 167S Whistle Controller. \$60.00

SWIFT GIANTS OF THE RAILS

It's out of this world, fellows!—the fun you can have with LIONEL trains. Boy! are they swift and powerful—and scale detailed to look just like the real ones! Powerful precision motors—smoke-puffing Locos—and wait till you hear the whistle! To get all the details in full color pictures—send 10¢ for the catalog now.

MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR FULL COLOR CATALOG

LIONEL CORPORATION

Box No. 433, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me NEW LIONEL full color catalog. I enclose 10¢ to cover mailing.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

LIONEL TRAINS

Boys!
Girls!

PRIZES GIVEN



**Daisy's
"Targeteer"
Air Pistol**

This swell outfit includes big air pistol, shot and complete target set. Sell one order plus 75c extra



WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

Chemistry Set



Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order

POCKET WATCH



Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs.



Dresser Set

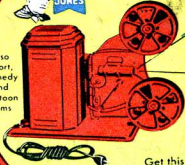
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

SHOW HOME MOVIES



Bring Famous Cowboy Stars right into your home

Also Sport, Comedy and Cartoon Films



Get this 16MM Excel Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. All given. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.



Touchdown!



OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL

Given for selling only one order.



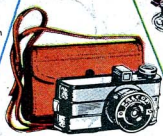
Pen and Pencil Set

Fountain pen with matching automatic pencil. Sell one order



SWEETHEART DOLL

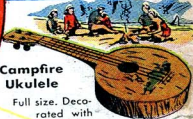
Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



CAMERA With Carrying Case
Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.

Campfire Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.



"Flying Ace"

Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.



Famous Texan Jr.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Belt. Sell only one order

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our **BIG PRIZE SHEET** are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in **BIG PRIZE SHEET**.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU
AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 515 Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 515 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.
My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____
Street Address _____
or R.F.D. Box _____
City _____
State _____

MORE PRIZES
shown in our big prize sheet
Roy Rogers Gun Train and Track Set
Reflex Camera
Archery Outfit
Overnight Bag
Pool Table
Hunting Knife
Alarm Clock
Wood Burning Set
Fishing Outfit

OUR 29th YEAR